Tears in the Eyes of People Who Laugh at the Hostess in "At the White Horse Tavern" and the Obsolete Actors in "Tre-iaway of the Wells"—"My Partner."

ne of the love affairs in "At the White as Tavern" is dominant, but that of the hostess of the little Alpine inn is more peculfor than the others. She is a handsome, aminhis, womanly creature. She has lost lier heart to a young lawyer from Berlin, but he has not found it. It is in his sight plainly enough, but he isn't looking for it and doesn't want it. He has boarded there every summer for years and he and she are right good friends. But he is educated, she is not, and their marriage would be ill assorted. The idea of such a thing never enters his head. It gets into hers, but she knows it is foolish and she will not permit it to stay there. The audience guest, because it is mixed in with a head waiter's mad infatuation for the woman. At length, when it is quite sure that the lawyer will wed a suitable girl, the buxom hostess says to herself: "When you can't get the man you love, do your best to love the man you can So she engages herself to the head r. Now, this woman smiles while her heart is aching, and her sentiment has en-tirely indicrous surroundings. Nevertheless the natios of it is as touching as though it were in an altogether serious play. That is a joint result of good writing and good acting. The same element of tenderness in a piece almost altogether facetious is very valuable with "Because She Loved Him So." There it is the Darby and Joan fendness of an old husand and wife, cropping up while they are pre-ending to quarrel violently with each other, hat silences the laughter time and again and lose not lose liself in the merriment. There is no better place for a playwright to put pathos than in a farcical comedy, if only he has the skill to do it well.

comic interest predominates in "Trelawns of the Wells," but the pathetic episodes are effective. Delicately as Pinero has treated them, their sadness is poignant at times. One these is the final retirement of the old actress who had played thirteen tragedy queens in her time and never found one of them worth a tinker's cath. In the last scene of the play there is happiness in sight for nearly everybody. The lovers are reunited, the strug-gling author sees his play in rehearsal, a long trivalied actress gets a theatre of her own, and on every side there is the promise of prosperity. But for the two obsolete actors nothing is left save what seems ignominious. The audience has heard before of the Telfers' ing is left save what seems ignominious. The audience has heard before of the Telfers' troubles. They have had difficulty in finding employment because the old school of asting to which they belong no longer appeals to the taste of the public. But a place has been found for the husband in the new comedy, but such a small one that it is only a question of bread that decides him to accept it. The struggle netween his pride and his necessity is drawn as humanly that sympathy goes out to him. Mrs. Telfer is nired as a wardroue mistress in the new theatre. "It i am compelled to scrub the floors," she says, grandiloquently, "I will of it legitimately." And then some of the people who laugh have tears in their eyes. The poor old players are almost tragic, as they stand in the glow of happiness which brings the play to a close. When the rehearsal of Tom Brench's play is begun in the last act the dialogue spoken by two young women is a delightful satire on the sentiment of the Robertsonian comedy. That style of play is just now arousing comment in London, and the conclusions seem to be rather uncomplimentary to the taste of that time. The pathos of the third act of "Treinwny of the Wells" is little different in quality from that of "Caste." After Rose's stay in the house of her lover's family, she returns to the theatre, finds that her heart is no longer in her work, disappointed the public as well as her managers and has to summit not only to a reduction in salary, but to other professional indignities as well. The sadness of this scene—and it is sad—is exactly in the Robertsonian velin, although there is in it altouch of sincerity which its prototype never rosessed in the devotement of Rose's misfortunes. It is the school of Robertson glorified almost, but feared in the float reason it appeals to audiences to day, whereas the quality of "Caste" and "School" seems hopelessly out of date.

It has always been the fate of "My Partner"

It has always been the fate of "My Partner" wait. It was in the pigeonhole of a desk for many months before it saw the light at the old Union Square and thence set out on a long reer of prosperity. The plays that come to the theatres with stock companies are largely these which have exhausted their popularity in other places. "My Partner" ceased its rels some years ago and might have seemed its way into the stock theatres. Its style would seem very well suited to such a public and its vigorous dramatic strength ought to and its vigorous dramatic strength ought to make it acceptable anywhere. But the play had once again to wait. Possibly this was for no other reason than that the fate of Bartley Campbell's best work was always to wait. So, long after the Boucieault versions of French nieces and other survivals of a period anterior to the first days of this plece. "My Partner" noins the long procession of which D'Ennery and Mrs. Henry Wood have already formed such a farze part. One feature of this play which has from the first made its popular success somewhat difficult to understand is the final disposition the author makes of his heroine. She is given to the man who deserves her and in this particular respect the play ends happily. But there is one drawback to this conclusion which might have been thought enough to make the situation as unpopular with the audience as if the conclusion of the plece had not united the heroine and the man who loved her. Before that conclusion came, however, she had been beloved by another whose affection for her had ruined the woman's name. It is true that he died before it was possible for him to marry and his wrong to her was not intentional. But it was, nevertheless, actual, and when she goes finally to the man who has loved her always, it is with a stain on her name that survives from her earliest love. Under ordinary circumstances this element in a play would be enough to counteract the satisfaction which an audience is supposed to lead the conclusion that unites the woman and the right man. "My Partner" pleased, however, and lived in spite of it and seems able to do both still again. But that is a tribute to the play is other merits. Maud Granger was a weeping heroine when the piece was new here, while Aldrich and Parsioe, supplied again with characters modelled on those that brought them into notice in "The Danites," and Harry Crisp were other members of a company that introduced Mr. Campbell's play to the public. Some of them'were identified with its later fame. At the Murray Hill this we make it acceptable anywhere. But the play had nce again to wait. Possibly this was for no other THE OPERA.

"Lobengrin" Sung at the Metropolitan Last Night-Nordica and Van Dyck in the Cast. 'Lohengrin' was repeated at the Metropolitan Opera House last night before an enormous nudience. Probably few persons in the books realized how little probability there was at one time yesterday that the opera would be given. Maurice Grau has three Labengrius in his company, but two of hem are iil. Jean de Reszke took cold on Sunday, and in spite of his efforts to recover he shadin spite of his efforts to recover he and himself unable to sing, and notified the makement resterior sing, and Nan Dyck of appear this afternoon in "Die Walkure." Herr Dippel was called on. But he had blenly become hoarse as the result of self to the obsern on Tuesday night. May brek sang Loge on Tuesday. So was scarcely expected that he would be long to alternot Lobength between the two formances. But in order to accommodate management he consented to appear, and it is let become to dispose of the sensor of the session of the sensor of the sensor.

Lillian Blauvelt, who was married the other day in Italy to a New York broker, has long been the most popular concert singer in this country, and since she went to Europe has sung there with great success. It was said at the time she went abroad that she meant to prepare herself for an operatio career, but it is likely that she will reappear in concert on her return to this country. Nobody has yet taken her place, and one young woman who came here from London with the announcement that she expected to be Miss Blauvelt's successor has not been fortunate in fulfilling that ambition even to a very moderate extent. She has dropped into obscurity after a very She has dropped into obscurity after a very brief struggle. Miss Blauvelt did appear in opera at the outset of her career in Europe, but she soon abandoned opera and has since confined herself to the class of work in which she has been so successful. It was said several years ago that her earnings as a copecit singer amounted yearly to \$30,000. When one considers that the managers of a New England festival receasily offered \$5,000 for two days participation in the concerts to a well-known singer, it is easy to see that such a career might easily be made very profitable. The difficulty is to remain popular. Public taste is fickle and new faces are frequently in demand. In spite of this tendency, Miss Blauvelt has always been employed at high prices. One reason for her absence in Europe was her determination to let the public see for a while how it could get along without her and her desire to have the pleasure on her return of appearing before it again as an almost unfamiliar artist.

The objections of a correspondent of THE Sux to the quality of the buckwheat cakes offered to-day in New York restaurants were sus tained by the result of the inquiries of a reseveral hotels on the subject. He received assurances that the cakes made at each partieular hotel were of the best possible quality made of the best prenared flour. Now these flours were exactly the compounds that did not appeal to the taste of the man who wrote to The Sun. None of the restaurant managers had evidently retained any thought of the original plan of making this favorite American dish. "The conventionality of the oyster has come to be the common thing about New York eating to-day," said a man who was discussing the question, "and I have come to think now that people eat oysters merely from force of habit. Half a dozen cold, comparatively fusteless but not disagreeable objects are placed in front of a person. With tabasco or lemon or horse radish they take on some flavor. Under certain circumstances they may even be piquant or appetizing, but as a rule one might as well be enting a grape, a piece of fruit or any other moderately cold and tasteless substance. The oyster taste which used to be commonly associated in people's minds with the first course at a dinner has evidently become a thing of the past. I first ate oysters in the South. They were then little known in shells. They were then sheep as every days travel. But there was a flavor about them which it is difficult to find nowadays. It is a sad thing, but the oyster has become as conventional in New York eating as the waterlogged radish and the pale olive and the buckwheat cake." made of the best prepared flour. Now these

The cabmen, to whom Capt. Price has re cently turned his attention in the Tenderloin. are gathered principally in one region, and they have for nearly a decade proved a source rural visitors in New York. They were never rural visitors in New York. They were never taken seriously by citizens and little attention was paid to the phrases in which they called attention to the advantages of their vehicles chiefly because the form of address they use has been familiar for years. The situation of these backmen has changed even if their other characteristics remain the same. They have come uptown along with the rest of the city's life. It was not many years ago that they clustered about Fourteenth street and Broadway, whereas their present resting place city's life. It was not many years ago that they clustered about Fourteenth street and Broadway, whereas their present resting place is just a mile further north. It is probably not true that they do much harm. Their rewards are likely to be the same that come to all the night hawks that are able to pick up the casual fare late at night when other more comfortable means of conveyance are not available. Their presence might be a serious matter if they were ever regarded in any other way than as objects of ridicule. When they were discovered formerly the penalty used to be the loss of a license.

Young Mrs. Mortimer Thorn, who is to make her appearance this week as a professional ac-tress, has long been a pupil of a well-known teacher of acting here, and it is no surprise to her friends that she has finally taken to the stage. She has not only acted as an amareur, stage. She has not only acted as an amareur, but has also written plays, and one of these was produced here some years ago at a non-professional performance. Mrs. Thorn, who was born at Louisville, Ky., is a slight woman of prepossessing appearance and would seem more likely to make a career in comedy than in any other branch of the profession. The number of young women of good position who are anxious to get on the stage is larger than ever, and managers have now so many applicants that they are able to base their choice not only on the names, or even the looks of the candidates, but on their talents as well. One evidence of this liberal supply nowadays is the modest benames, or even the looks of the candidates, but on their talents as well. One evidence of the pieces which would promptly find as way into the stock theatres. Its style ould seem very well suited to such a public and its vigorous dragnatic strength ought to ake it acceptable anywhere. But the play had not aske it acceptable anywhere. But the play had not aske it acceptable anywhere. But the play had not aske it acceptable anywhere. But the play had not aske it acceptable anywhere. But the play had sake it acceptable anywhere. But the play had not aske it acceptable anywhere. But the play had to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of the sublets for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make. Formerly such caudidates for stage triumchs were certain of compelled to make for makes for stage triumchs were certain of comp

One serious obstacle to the popularity of the automobile as a private vehicle must be the costume which is imposed by good form on all who would manage their own vehicles. This fashion, which refers to women as much as it does to men, demands a leather coat and a leather cap made in the general style of the yachting caps popular on upper Broadway when the summer sets in. This dross is neither beautiful nor fitted for any other use, but it is necessary for the automobile if the owner would live up to such a vehicle. The automobile as a private vehicle is still comparatively rare here, eithough a few have been seen in the streets. The automobile most frequently seen is in charge of a young man who gives the most dazzling exhibition of his skill in dodging cable cars, to the apparent delight of crowds that gather to watch him. The prevalence of the hird vehicles is no longer a matter of doubt uptown, however. They are to be seen on all sides, and this change is interesting when one considers the positiveness with which it was prophesied that these vehicles would never become popular here at the time they were introduced. It is in bad weather that the public demand for them is greatest. One night last week, when a snowstorm came up in the afternoon, an applicant for one of the number of cabs available. Yet the first reception of the automobile in New York was most discouraging. does to men, demands a leather coat and a

One of the singers in the Italian company which lately came to grief here was reduced to such poverty that a subscription paper was passed around among the Italian singers in the Metropolitan company to raise money the Metropolitan company to raise money enough to relieve his necessities and if possible send him back to Italy. Subscription papers pass frequently among the artists, and it is said that other members of this same company are also in need of assistance, which is likely to be given. The subscription is a far more popular form of charity with the singers than the benefits, and is as a general thing far more profitable to the persons in whose behalf help is asked. It will be remembered that a benefit given several seasons ago, in which all the artists at the Metropolitan appeared, drew an audience that was by no means large. The mubile indifference to benefits is felt there just as it is in other places. The singers would always prefer to contribute rather than to appear at a benefit performance and rersons who are interested in these affairs advise this course always.

"For the past year," said a methodical man

"For the past year," said a methodical man who walks to his office downtown every morning. "I have noticed a seedy-looking, middle-aged man standing in a certain doorway on long become hoarse as the result of the board has been an Tuesday night. More of our busiest streets, apparently waiting the save scarcely expected that he would be lost attempt Lohengria between the two commodate management he consented to appear, and it is adviced as a scarcely expected that he would be management he consented to appear, and it is adviced to appear, and it is adviced to a season. The scale of the season has a matural enough in the season and the which was natural enough in the season and the subject of singing off the ker. Mane the subject of singing off the ker, Mane than and Herri Mahimaan were again for each trap and his only regret was that his stand large expressiveness and circle free is nothing but praise to be in his usual fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine. It is that is stand fashion, and, with Mine.

WISHERITES TET STRATEGY. Summon Opposition Deacons of

Olivet Church to Court. In the fight of the factions in the Mount Olivet colored Baptist Church, in Fifty-third street, near Sixth avenue, the Wisherites, or friends of the pastor, stole a march on the anti-Wisherites yesterday. The Rev. David W. trict Attorney Hardwicke, as counsel, and by J. I. Jones, a church member and stanch Wisher-ite, went to the West Fifty-fourth street Police Court yesterday afternoon and told Magistrate Fiammer all about the row in the church and the outbreak at the meeting called last Monday

the outbreak at the meeting called last Monday night for the purpose of restoring harmony. Then they secured summonses for most of the opposition deacons and for one ordinary church member, whose heart, it was alleged, inclined to contention and unseemly blokering.

Mr. Jones secured the summonses in his own name. According to his reelial harmony was not restored last Monday hight because of the obstinacy of the anti-Wisherites. Instead of olive branches there were chairs and fragments of a pulpit in the air, the Wisherites said, and the deacons were to blame. Deacon Moore, Mr. Jones said, builled the pulpitover, and Deacon Cardner threw a chair, while Deacon Jockson and Deacan Holloway laid violent hands on J.W. Harrison, the Moderator. Henry Howard, the lay member, with contention in his heart assisted in this attack.

Magistrate Flammer issued summonses for the four deacons and for Howard. In addition Mr. Jones got subprense for six unwilling witnesses, but he intimated that there would be a swarm of witnesses willing to testify without being asked.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY, Sandy Hook. 6 24 | Gov.lal'd. 6 56 | Hell Gate. 8 49

Arrived-WEDNESDAY, Feb. 8. pe, altroy, aingaton, ceia, Conte, Marveilles, olstein, Jarden, Cape Haytien, inda, Hansen, Gibara, iona, Wilder, Galveston, omanche, Pennington, Jacksonville, orfia, Svensen, Hamburg, ty of Washington, Stevens, Havans. [For later arrivals see First Page.]

ARRIVED DUT Se Statendam, from New York, at Rotterdam. Se Havana, from New York, at Havana. Se St. Paul, from New York, at Southampton. Se Mesaba, from New York, at London.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS.

Sa Cune, from Liverpool	for New York	
ourgoing a		
	Maile Close.	Pessel Snite.
Sparian Prince, Azores Ormiston, Glasgow		
	Morrow.	
Asti, La Piata Mexico, Havana Comanche, Charleston City of San Antonio, Brunswick Etona, La Piata Jaggey, Jamaica Sail Saturd	11 00 A M 11 00 A M 1 00 P M	1 00 P M 1 00 P M 8 00 P M 1 00 P M 1 00 P M
Lucania, Liverpool La Champagne, Havre Spaarndam, Hotterdam Fuerat Bismarck, Naplea. Anchoria, Glasgow Ohio, Hull Salerno, Newcastle British Empire, Antwerp.	4 00 A M 7 00 A M 8 00 A M 9 00 A M 10 00 A M	7 00 A M 10 00 A M 10 00 A M 11 00 A M 12 00 M
Palatia, Hamburg	10 00 A M	12 00 A M

Palatia, Hamburg	n 00	VA
Alleghany, Kingston 10 00 A M	12 00	
Yucatan, Havana 11 00 A M	1 00	1. 12
Irrawaddy, Grenada 11 00 A M		PM
Caracas, Ponce	1 60	r m
New Orleans, New Orleans	2.00	0 14
Leona, Galveston	8 00	PM
Louisiana, New Orleans	8.00	PM
Seminole, Charleston	8 00	PM
The state of the s	100000	
INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.		
Due To-Day.		
Adria Antwerp,	J1	in 10
Red Jacket St. Michaela		
Salerno Newcaatle	Ji	in 18
Deike Rickmers Havre		in 19
Eastern Prince Shields	J1	an 20
AlsatiaGibraitar		
PeconicGibraltar		
Ormiston	JI	n 28
Ethelgonda Swansea		
Georgian Prince Rotterdam		10 30
Fuerst Bismarck Gibraltar		
Anchoria Glasgow Polarstjernen Stettin		en ar
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El Dorado New Orleans	F	eb 8
Scottish Prince. St. Lucia		eb 1
Catania		
Germanie Liverpool		eb 1
MississippiSantiago		bb 3
Santiago Nassau.,	F	eb 4
Due Friday, Feb. 10,	-	
Nomadie Liverpool		
Pretoria Hamburg	J.	an 70

Due Sunday, Feb. 12.

Havre
Liverpool
Due Monday, Feb. 18.

Receiven St. Lucia. Due Tuesday, Feb. 15. Hamburg Rotterdam...

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MARRIDO.

BIGELOW-HENNESSY,-On Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1800, at the residence of the bride's mother. Martha Agues, daughter of the late James S. Hennessy, to Mortimer Osborne Bigelow, Lieu tenant United States Army.

GOFF-GRAVES.-In Orange, N. J., Wednesday.

Feb. 8, Daisey Belle, daughter of Henry Graves, Esq., and Lyman Thornton Goff of Pawtucket, R. I., were united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. James

MILNE-GOULD .- On Weilnesday, Feb. 8, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Rev. Wesley Brown. D. D., Celia A. Gould, daughter of Charles A. Gould, to George G. Milne.

DIED.

BUNNELL.—At St. George Hotel, Brooklyn, on Wednesday, Feb. 8, of heart failure, Jesse H. Bunnell, in the 50th year of his age. Funeral services on Friday at 2 P. M. at St. John's Episcopal Church, St. John's place, near 7th av.,

CROFT.- Entered into rest on Monday, Feb. 6, 1809, at her residence, 12 West 71st st., Jane Croft, widow of Joshua M. Croft, in her 78d year. Funeral services on Thursday, Feb. 9, 1899, at 11 o'clock A. M. Interment private. HEYE.-On Wednesday, Feb. 8, Gustav Heye, in

the 65th year of his age. Notice of funeral hereafter. KEYES.-Suddenly, at Ardeley Casino, Tuesday morning, Feb. 7, Henry Eimo Keyes and his wife, Mary Ward, daughter of Capt. G. S. Luttrell Ward, U. S. A.

Funeral private. Interment at Washington. TERRY.—On Wednesday, Feb. 8, Elizabeth Ros, wife of John T. Terry and daughter of the late Frederick T. Peet of Brooklyn. otice of funeral hereafter.

WALDO.-On Wednesday Feb, 8, 1809, Charlotte B, wife of the late Roger W. Waldo. Funeral services at the residence of her son, Dr. Raiph Waldo, 68 West 50th st., on Friday, Feb.

Onice, 1 Madison av., corner 33d st., N. Y. THE KENSICO CEMETERY.—Private station, Har-lem Railroad: 45 minutes ride from the Grand Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st.

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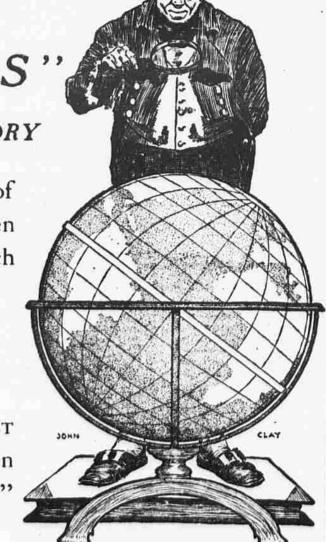
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